

The Colonial Herald,

AND

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND ADVERTISER.

Vol. VI.]

CHARLOTTETOWN, SATURDAY, AUGUST 26, 1843.

[No. 322.]

LAND ASSESSMENT.

Treasurer's Office, Charlottetown,
Prince Edward Island, 30th May, 1843.

IN pursuance of the Act of the General Assembly of this Island, made and passed in the Seventh year of the Reign of His late Majesty King William the Fourth, intitled *An Act for levying an Assessment on all Lands in this Island*—I do hereby publicly notify the Owners or Occupiers of Land within this Island, for which the Annual Assessment charged thereon by the said recited Act, of Four Shillings, lawful money of this Island, for every Hundred Acres of wilderness or unimproved Lands contained in the several Townships, and the several Islands belonging thereto, and the sum of Two Shillings for every Hundred acres of cultivated or improved Lands in the said several Townships and Islands as aforesaid; and the sum of Four Shillings for each and every uncultivated or unimproved Town Lot, Pasture Lot, Common Lot and Water Lot, granted in the Town and Royalty of Charlottetown; and the sum of Two Shillings for each and every cultivated or improved Town, Pasture, Common, and Water Lot as aforesaid; and the sum of Two Shillings and eightpence for each and every Town Lot, Pasture Lot and Water Lot, granted in the Towns and Royalities of Georgetown and Princetown; and the sum of One shilling and fourpence for each and every cultivated or improved Town, Pasture and Water Lot, granted in the said last mentioned Towns and Royalities, and so in proportion for a less quantity; and the sum of One penny per acre on each and every acre of cultivated or improved Land in the Royalty of Georgetown, called reserved Lands; and the sum of Two-pence per acre on each and every acre of such Lands as may be deemed uncultivated or unimproved Lands, is payable, that unless the Assessment for the current year be paid into my hands, or the hands of my Deputies, on or before the Twenty-first of December, 1843, I shall, on the last day of the next Hilary Term, at Charlottetown, make Proclamation of all such Lands as shall then be in arrear for non-payment of the sums charged thereon, agreeably to the directions of the said Act.

J. SPENCER SMITH, Treasurer.

Treasurer's Office, 1st July, 1843.

IN compliance with the provisions of the Act of the General Assembly, for levying an Assessment on all Lands within this Island, I have appointed the following persons to be Receivers of the said Assessment:

Prince County.

Joseph Pope, Bedeque.
Thomas C. Compton, St. Eleanor's.
James Yeo, Port Hill.
John Cambridge.
Allan Forsyth, Cascumpeque.
Robert Hyndman, Princetown.

Queen's County.

James Pigeon, New London.
Thomas Fairbairn, Sable.
Solomon Desbrisay, Charlottetown.
Allan McDougall, Belfast.

King's County.

John Jardine, St. Peter's.
Alexander McDonald, St. Margaret's.
William Macgowan, Souris.
Hugh Macdonald, Three Rivers.
James Richards, Murray Harbour.

J. SPENCER SMITH, Treasurer.

LIFE AND FIRE INSURANCE.

THE Subscriber has been appointed Sub-Agent of the following Insurance Companies, viz:

The National Loan Fund Life Assurance Society of London.

The New Loan Fund Life Insurance Company of New York.

The Hartford and Protection Fire Insurance Companies of Hartford, Connecticut.

And as he is furnished with blank Forms of Application, and in possession of all the information which may be desired by persons who wish to effect Insurance, he will be happy to receive applications and transmit the same to the Agent at Halifax. Please apply to

HENRY PALMER.

ALLIANCE LIFE AND FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

OF LONDON.

CAPITAL £5,000,000, STERLING.

PREMIUM—MODERATE.

CHARLES YOUNG, Agent.

Charlottetown, P. E. I. June 6, 1843.

TO BE SOLD, OR LET FOR A TERM OF YEARS.

THAT highly eligible and beautifully situated Estate of KESTON, bordering on the Royalty Road, 3½ miles from Charlottetown, with a substantial new frame House, forty-two feet by thirty-two feet—containing 10 spacious Rooms, besides Cellars, Closets, &c. It has a large Kitchen Garden and Flower Garden; a Barn, Farmer's Cottage, and many Out-buildings. Forty acres of the Land are ready to crop (half grass), and twenty more cleared for the plough, and twelve acres unclaimed. Apply on the spot, for terms, of the Subscriber.

HENRY SHEARMAN.

Keston, 20th April, 1843.

Steamer St. George.

THE STEAMER ST. GEORGE will ply as follows, until further notice, viz:

Leave Miramichi for Charlottetown, every Monday, at 2 p. m.

Leave Charlottetown for Picton, every Tuesday, immediately after her return from Miramichi.

Leave Picton for Charlottetown, every Wednesday, at noon.

Leave Charlottetown for Miramichi, every Friday, at 8 a. m.

She will call at Bedeque, going and returning, every alternate week—commencing Friday, the 19th May.

All Freight and Baggage must be delivered alongside, and received from the vessel's tackle, and every package properly marked or directed, and entries made at the respective Offices of Customs, &c., by the shippers, during the hours of business, that the same may be regularly cleared.

RATES OF PASSAGES AND FREIGHTS.

PASSAGES:

Between	DECK.	STEERAGE.	CABIN.
Picton and Miramichi,	£0 10 0	£0 17 6	£1 15 0
Picton and Charlottetown,		0 7 6	0 12 6
Charlottetown and Miramichi,	0 7 6	0 12 6	1 5 0
Charlottetown and Bedeque,		0 5 0	0 7 6
Bedeque and Miramichi,	0 6 6	0 11 0	1 2 6

Freight between Picton and Miramichi.

Horses, 30s.; Cattle, 20s.; Sheep, 3s.; Pigs, 3s.; Calves, 3s.; Heavy Goods, 25s. per ton; other Goods, per barrel bulk, 1s.; Small Parcels, 1s.; Carriages, 4 wheels, 30s.; Gigs or Waggon, 20s.

Between Charlottetown and Miramichi.

Horses, 25s.; Cattle, 20s.; Calves, Sheep and Pigs, 2s. 6d. each; Heavy Goods, per ton, 20s.; other Goods, per barrel bulk, 1s. 9d.; Carriages, 4 wheels, 25s.; Gigs or Waggon, 17s. 6d.; Parcels, 1s.

Between Picton and Charlottetown.

Horses, 20s.; Cattle, 15s.; Calves, Sheep and Pigs, 2s. 6d. each; Heavy Goods, per ton, 15s.; other Goods, per barrel bulk, 1s.; Parcels, 1s.; Carriages, 4 wheels, 20s.; Gigs or Waggon, 15s.

Between Bedeque and Miramichi.

Horses, 22s. 6d.; Cattle, 18s.; Sheep, Calves and Pigs, 2s. 6d.; Heavy Goods, per ton, 18s.; other Goods, per barrel bulk, 1s. 6d.; Waggon or Gigs, 16s.; 4 wheel Carriages, 22s.; Parcels, 1s.

All the above payable in Halifax Currency.

NO. 1, QUEEN STREET.

Lydiard & Finlayson

HAVE RECEIVED, per late arrivals, a large and well assorted Stock of

BRITISH AND FOREIGN MERCHANDISE,

suitable for the season, consisting of, viz:—

Orleans Cloth, Mouslin de Laines, Balgernes, Printed Lawn and Muslin for Ladies' Dresses; Black, blue and coloured Cloths, Gambroons, Bolanos, Doeskins and fancy Tweeds, Satin Velvet and Cashmere Vestings, Printed Cottons and Cambrics, White, striped and grey Shirtings, Grass bleached Irish Linen and Long Lawn, Linen Drill; Aremuse and Drawing Silk for Bonnets, Modena, Rice, Tuscan and Dunstable Bonnets; Silk and Cotton Fringe; a rich assortment of Shawls, Handkerchiefs and Ribbons; Mull, Book, Jaconet and bordered Muslins; Ladies' and Gentlemen's Kid and Lisle Gloves, in great variety; a large assortment of Silk and Cotton Hosiery, India Rubber Braces, Silk and Satin Stocks and Scarfs, and a variety of Small Wares.

ALSO,

Hyson, Souchong and Congo Teas; green and ground Coffee, Chocolate; London double refined Loaf Sugar, superior Porto Rico Sugar; boxes, half-boxes and quarter-boxes Raisins; Zante Currants and Jamaica Ginger; Soap and Candles; Martell's Brandy, Gin, Jamaica Spirits; Port, Madeira and Sherry Wines; London Porter and Brown Stout; the whole of which will be sold at unprecedented low prices for Cash on delivery.

June, 1843.

DRAPERY, GROCERIES, &c.

THE Subscriber has just received, per CYGNET and SPECULATION, a considerable addition to his previous Stock of

LINEN and WOOLLEN DRAPERY, HARDWARE, GROCERIES, PAINTS, OILS, &c. &c.

Bottled PORTER and Leith ALE, (a prime article), in packages of 3 & 4 dozen. Prime Havana CIGARS.

ALSO,

100 Sides SOLE LEATHER.

JOHN DAVIS, junior.

Charlottetown, 26th June, 1843.

SPRING, 1843.

Ex ANN KENNY, from London, and ANTELOPE, from Liverpool.

THE Subscriber has just received a well selected assortment of

BRITISH MANUFACTURED GOODS,

direct from the Manufacturers, which he now offers for sale, at the Store formerly occupied by Mr. George Hooper, Great George Street, and nearly opposite the Market House, at very reduced prices for ready money only.

ALSO,

TEA, SUGAR, MOLASSES, COFFEE, SOAP, CANDLES, INDIGO, STARCH, &c. &c.

JOHN S. MACDONALD.

May 23d, 1843.

Drugs and Medicines.

WILLIAM R. WATSON

BEGS leave to announce to the Inhabitants of Charlottetown, and the Island in general, that he has commenced in the above line in the Store adjoining the late Mr. Donald Macdonald's, and next to Mr. P. Macgowan's, where he will keep constantly on hand a general Supply of Drugs, Medicines, Chemical Apparatus and Tests, Seidlitz, Soda and Ginger Beer Powders, Medicinal and Culinary Herbs, French and English Perfumery, Robertson's patent Groats and Barley.

ALSO,

A few thousand Cuba Company Cigars; Rone, Hobson & Co's. celebrated Soda Water, Ginger Beer and Lemon Syrup. The above are all imported from approved sources, unsurpassed for quality, and at moderate prices, for Cash.

W. R. W., from the experience which he has had in Scotland and Nova Scotia, trusts he shall be able to give satisfaction to those who may favour him with their custom.

3m.

June 23d, 1843.

VICTORIA HOTEL,

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND.

THE Subscriber, in returning thanks for the very liberal patronage bestowed upon him while conducting his establishment at St. John, N. B., begs leave to notify the Inhabitants of Prince Edward Island, the neighbouring Provinces, and the public generally, that he has removed to Charlottetown, and taken that large and pleasantly situated House in Water Street, near the Queen's Wharf, which he has furnished in a neat style, and hopes, by unremitting attention, to obtain a share of public support.

ISRAEL FELLOWS.

P. S.—An excellent STABLE and COACH HOUSE attached to the premises.

Charlottetown, 27th June, 1843.

Trenton House,

(PRIVATE BOARDING HOUSE),

Corner of Pownal & Water Streets.

TRANSIENT VISITORS or PERMANENT BOARDERS will find here a "snug hostelry, combining comfort and quiet." The House is pleasantly situated on the water side, within three minutes' walk of the Public Wharf, and commanding a full view of the Harbour, adjacent Rivers, &c. &c.

J. PARKIN.

Charlottetown, 23d July, 1843.

COMMERCIAL INN.

THE Subscriber begs leave to acquaint the public that he has taken the above well known Premises, and having furnished the same with every article requisite for a comfortable BOARDING HOUSE, hopes, by the moderation of his charges, and strict attention to the wishes of those who may favour him with their custom, to merit a continuance of that patronage which was for so many years awarded to his predecessor in that Establishment.

DAVID CONNORS.

Charlottetown, July 8th, 1842.

TO SHIPOWNERS AND OTHERS.

WATSON DUCHEMIN, Pump and Blockmaker, returns thanks to those who have, for many years past, favored him with their patronage and support in his line of business; and begs to intimate, that he has now on hand a large quantity of SHIPS' BLOCKS, of all descriptions and sizes, DEADWEYES, and all other materials in his line required for the outfit of Vessels. He has also on hand a few Mahogany and Birch WHEELS, CAPSTANS, &c.

Ships' Pumps, and Pumps for Wells not exceeding 100 feet in length, made on an improved principle to work with ease. All descriptions of Turning in brass, iron or wood, executed with taste and dispatch, and on moderate terms.

WANTED, a respectable lad from the country, about 14 years of age, as an Apprentice to the above business. Inquire at the Workshop, head of the Queen's Wharf, or at the Block-making Establishment, Prince Street.

Charlottetown, 11th May, 1843.

BOOKBINDING.

THE Subscribers are prepared to execute all orders in the BOOKBINDING line in the first style of workmanship, at moderate prices, and with punctuality and dispatch.

COOPER & BREMNER.

Literature.

AN EVENING IN THE COMMONS.

(From "Sir Robert Peel and his Era," just published.)

THERE you see the Speaker before you. Manners Sutton, now Lord Canterbury, was an excellent chairman, and his voice was certainly imposing and *ore rotunda*. But there was a pompous twaddle about him too; and when called upon to lay down the law of order or of precedent, he scattered his sense in his sound; "Honorable Members" rested satisfied, because they did not clearly comprehend. Abercromby, now Lord Dunfermline, was far more intelligent, but he was deficient in manner. Now, Charles Shaw Lefevre is a man between the two; he discharges his duties with a dignified and graceful bearing, combined with intelligence, and is altogether a very effective Speaker of the House of Commons.

What time does Peel come down to the House?

Generally about five o'clock; he is very punctual. He will be here immediately. Oh, there he is, with papers in his hand; I suppose the copy of some newly concluded commercial treaty. You will see him stand at the bar to catch the Speaker's eye, when, of course, he has not long to wait; though, if other matters are in the way, he must take his turn. Hark!

"Sir Robert Peel!"

"Papers, Sir, by command of her Majesty."

"Bring them up."

There, now, he is "bringing them up."

Does it not strike you, as he moves up the floor of the House, that there is a sort of *mauvaise honte* about him?—a thing that surprises me, considering his rather handsome person, address, and long usage of the House of Commons.

Yes, but though reputed such a peculiarly cool, cautious man, he is, in temperament, very sensitive, and keenly alive to all the proprieties of morals and of manners. You see he is a florid man—sanguineous; and such men are frequently very attentive to externals; while "black" or "bilious" men, though just as full of self, are more apt to neglect manner, in their deeper meditation of matter.

How old is Peel?

He approaches his fifty-fifth year, and, as you may perceive, is in the bloom of health, as well as the prime of life. Do you know anything of his domestic life—of Lady Peel, who she is, and what she is?

Not a bit; and if I had heard anything, I would not repeat it. Ladies' maids, chambermaids and footmen are the very worst appreciators of character: so far from being able to see below the surface, they do not even see the surface; and a man so quiet in his domestic habits as Sir Robert Peel can only be known through a medium which it would foul a man to penetrate. As for Lady Peel, I only know what everybody knows—that she is the daughter of General Sir John Floyd; that he was married to her in 1820; that she is a quiet unobtrusive lady; and said to be dotingly fond of her husband and family.

As for Sir Robert's oratory, what do you think of that? It depends on your estimate and definition of oratory. As a speaker, Sir Robert Peel has no rival in the House of Commons.

Why, what do you mean? I understand by an orator a man who can talk well!

No doubt, no doubt! But Sir Robert Peel is not a Burke, nor a Fox, nor a Canning: his understanding, though not very capacious, is excellent; and though rather slow to appreciate and acknowledge principles, he is not capable of doggedly persevering in a course against which his intellect protests. His eloquence is therefore a reflection of his character. He clothes no principles in burning words, emits no "jiv-ing-thunders," imprints no ineffaceable recollections. Yet he is really an admirable and accomplished public speaker—as such stands unrivalled in the present House. The habits of his mind enable him to arrange his topics with great art, and present them with exceeding clearness; in the language of Milton, "his words, like so many nimble and airy servitors, trip about him at command, and in well-ordered files, as he would wish, fall aptly into their places." His voice, though unsonorous, nor capable of varied expression, is managed with much skill, and so rendered subservient to the speaker's purposes as to make him, if not a powerful, at least a delightful and exceedingly interesting talker.

Sir Robert Peel knows that he is a capital speaker, and like a good singer, has no objection to a display. His tact and prudence restrain him from being unnecessarily intrusive; yet, if he could, he would reserve all the ministerial talking to himself. He enjoys the sensation of having to make a speech of some four hours in length, on introducing some new measure, with the House crowded with eager and listening Members, the strangers' gallery crammed to excess, and the public impatient; and very likely his enjoyment of such a sensation as this compensates, in some degree, for any mortification arising from his having to propose a measure which he may have formerly opposed. Next to this, he greatly enjoys having to reply to opponents who may have laid themselves open to fair retort, or even to a dexterous quibble, or an ingenious rhetorical perversion. Let some blundering speaker make some awkward admission or obvious exaggeration—let some philosopher wander out of the ordinary track, and draw arguments for annual Parliaments from the annual revolution of the earth—then Sir Robert Peel treasures them all up, gives them a ludicrous turn, and, with his face all wreathed with smiles, turns round to enjoy the bursting laughter and the ringing cheer which echo behind him. His enjoyment of this kind of thing has betrayed him into that habit of rhetorical evasion which has too much characterized his Parliamentary speeches, and procured for him the reputation of being the greatest master of plausibilities in the House of Commons. He is shaking off this habit, and taking fairer and therefore higher ground.

Cool, cautious, and collected, he can nevertheless be put into a passion. He can also simulate emotion tolerably well, either of sympathy or of indignation; but his fictitious and real passion are very different things. His general habits are those of great courtesy; and though occasionally manifesting what Lord Castlereagh might have called "an ignorant impatience of being harassed," he submits with much patience to much badgering, in the shape of questions asked, or deputations waiting upon him.

It is time for me now to put in a word. Will you point out Lord Stanley to me?

He is not in the House. See there he is coming in, swinging his hat betwixt finger and thumb.

Why, I thought that Stanley was a little man—quite a boy in personal appearance. You surely do not expect men to remain for ever the same. Edward Geoffrey Stanley is now forty-four years of age; a time of life when, if ever a man is going to become stout, he manifests it, and see, Stanley exhibits symptoms of a paunch. Besides, he is of an average stature; has more *physique* than his friend Lord John Russell, whose personal appearance, as you know, and may observe, is meagre.

His friend Lord John! What genuine friendship can subsist between political rivals, where one of them, especially, is so bitter and caustic in his application of *skin plasters*? I am afraid it must be a hollow profession of words.

There you are mistaken. A very cordial sympathy still

exists between Stanley and Russell; for Lord John is quite aware that nobody more regrets Stanley's impetuosity and petulance of temper than Stanley does himself—when the fit is over. On the occasion of the death of Lord John's first wife, and in the very heat of party warfare, Stanley wrote a letter to Lord John, full of kindly and affectionate sympathy; and on several occasions there has been a very cordial interchange of mutual regard.

What a pity, then, that Stanley, with so much real ability and genuine oratoric fire, should lower his standing as a statesman by those occasional bursts of clever, energetic, indiscreet, passionate impetuosity, which render him as much the dread of his friends as of foes!

Ah! he will cool if he continue long in office. His natural temperament was excited and sharpened in opposition; and he was encouraged and flattered in his displays, because he is the very *Pieton* of an assailing party in debate. In careless power, rapid yet easy flow of idea and of utterance, and in severe, almost savage retort, Stanley has no equal in the House; Brougham, in his best days, would have overtopped him, but there is no Brougham in the present House of Commons.

What position does Lord John Russell hold as a speaker?

As an orator—*nil*. He wants the physical conformation and the mental energy that are essential to oratory. But he is an admirable sententious thinker; and though in the mere power of speaking he is poor, his speeches are frequently full of point as well as of matter.

Then you think favourably of his abilities?

Not only of his abilities, but of his character; and to me it is a matter of real pleasure to see two such ancient and noble families as that of Derby and Bedford furnishing representatives of so much personal worth and ability as Lord Stanley and Lord John Russell. And now that many great questions have been settled, I cannot reconcile myself to the idea, that because the Whigs are *out*, and the Tories are *in*, therefore such a man as Lord John Russell is to be forever excluded from office, in a ministry where he could sit beside his friend Stanley, and his old colleague Graham.

Yes, yes, plausible enough; but coalition is an ugly word; and even though there may be now only personal recollections to cause any material difference, still we must not forget that in the public mind there is usually a "great gulf fixed" between Whig and Tory—not an impassable gulph, as Graham and Stanley testify, but wide enough in the estimation of party morality. But talking of Graham, show me Sir James Macintosh's "manly pappy."

There he is, sitting beside Peel. Sir James Robert George Graham is of the same age as Lord John Russell, both having been born in 1792; but you see the bright sword of Netherby is big enough and tall enough to put Lord John Russell in his scabbard.

Graham has oscillated too violently between extremes for my taste.

No doubt of it; and Lord John, in his quiet way, very effectually "pitched it into him" not long ago, when he reminded him of his denunciations of the "birds of prey," the recipients of the public moneys, while he, Lord John, who had started in public life "a moderate reformer," was "a moderate reformer still." It is curious to see Graham on these occasions, or when he is pelted with quotations from his "Corns and Currency" at times he blushes a little; an "innocent confusion" occasionally mantles on his cheek; but, generally speaking, he laughs as heartily as the rest, and seems to think it capital fun.

Does not that manifest a deficiency in the nice sense of honour?

Well, well; let "sleeping dogs lie;" for "to err is human, to forgive divine." Graham abandoned his colleagues and his party, and did not treat them with scrupulous care when he left them. But they say that the old hare returns at last to the old form; his father was a Tory. But let justice be done to Sir James Graham. He is a man of real ability; and now that he is in office, he retains and maintains some of his old opinions with manliness and consistency. By the way, there is the rising hope of the Conservatives, and Peel's right arm—William Ewart Gladstone, Vice-President of the Board of Trade, and Master of the Mint.

That young man—what a disappointment! In person he is of a good stature, and, like Stanley, has a pretty, good-natured, rather pouting mouth, while the upper part of the face, like Stanley's, has a "knitted," if not a frowning aspect. But what disappoints me most is the smallness of the head. Under Stanley's careless locks you can see hidden a good solid mass of forehead; but this noted young man—this philosophic worker-out of church principles—I want for him capacious skull and breadth of face. Can such a small head carry all he knows?

We must take men as they are, and not as we imagine them. The head is small, but it is well shaped. You notice that the upper part of the face rather expresses severity; and I am told that old Gladstone, and the family generally, have been noted in Liverpool for what is called a "crusty" temperament. If this be so, and this young man inherits it, he is an example of the power of principle, for he seems to have his temper singularly under control. His voice, too, is sweet and plaintive; he has amazing clearness of speech and volubility of utterance, but with a tendency to run into a mellifluous monotony, which he will probably correct.

Talking of foppery—is not Palmerston a fop?

Tut, one has no patience with these vulgar ideas of people, which vulgar fools propagate. Certainly "Fanny was younger once than she is now;" and time works changes. But look at Palmerston, sitting on those front benches; you see all the signs of a man of high breeding, but foppery there is none.

Is it not singular that Palmerston and Peel should now be pitted as rivals?

It is, rather; but remember, though Palmerston and Peel commenced public life together, Palmerston was in advance of Peel on such questions as Catholic Emancipation and Parliamentary Reform. Palmerston is four years older than Peel, being now fifty-nine. But he seems in excellent keeping; his vigour, mental and bodily, appears unimpaired—what a fine looking man he is!

But is he really a man of talent?

The question is superfluous. His family—the Temple family—has a hereditary reputation for ability; and Palmerston does not belie it. To be sure, his opponents say, as Melbourne said of Lyndhurst, that his talents are from God, but the application of them is from the devil! And that reminds me of D'Israeli. Do you see that tall, rather thin young man (hardly young now), with Jewish cast of features, dark countenance, and heavy, full, swimming eyes, bent either in meditation or on vacancy—gazing downwards to discover the perforations on the floor? That's young Ben D'Israeli, the son of old D'Israeli, and as great a "Curiosity of Literature" as his father ever produced. Some time ago he took to the *foreign* line, wanted to overhaul all our Consular Establishments, and thought he would make a palpable hit, by finding Palmerston, like the devil, in every mischief brewing abroad. Ben is really clever—a genius; but somehow Sir Robert Peel and the party have not taken to him; though clever, he has a strong tendency to become a bore.

Where is Peter Borthwick?

There, right below; neat and tidy as if just turned out of a bandbox, and a very pretty fellow. Peter is an example of one who,